## THE BIRTH OF A SUN.

A Tremendous Event in Boundless Space.

IT COST THE LIFE OF A WORLD.

An Astronomer's Vision of Creation by Impact.

The Sacrifice of a Splendid Planet Revolvtag Around Aldebaran, and a Huge Unknown Wanderer In Celestlat Space, Whereby a New Bolar System had Its Centuning and an Old One Its End.

re was a hot night, and the air in the dome of the observatory was stifling. Wearied with long gazing into the immeasurable sun-Way around Sagittarius, I leaned back in the observing chair and fell to meditating on the momentum of the universe. I recalled the various calculations and demonstrations of Helmholtz, Thompson, Croll, and others, I was thrilled by the thought of the awful power stored up in those crowds of stars at which I had just been looking. I knew that, motionwith tremendous velocity in many directions, and that an astronomer who, a million years hence, should look for these star swarms would either not find them, or would see them scattered over other regions and grouped into new constellations. Then I thought of the innumerable dark bodies which modern investigations have led us to believe must people space: extinguished suns, or, it may be, huge primal masses, still spinning with the original impulse imparted by the hand of the Creator. and not yet fired by the heat of impact into sun and world and life-generating nebulæ. I reflected on the inevitable consequences of a collision occurring between two such masses and the flash of a meteor just then darting pastite opening in the dome and lighting up for an instant the polished tube of the telescops, reminded me how the earth hus thousands of collisions every day with minute bodies that it encounters in space, but which, thanks to its airy shield, do no harm even to he frail beings that swarm upon its surface.

There would be a very different story told," said half aloud. "If the earth should ever happen to run against a chunk of creation as big as it-elf or the moon instead of these insignificant nodules of iron and nickel."

As I thought this I glanced down a deep and singular-looking valley, at the head of which I was standing. I have never seen anything so splendid in the way of human achievement as that which now met my eves. The valley began as a narrow gorge, overhung by dark trees. at the foot of the rock under my feet. It sloped steeply and widened rapidly, and half a mile below it became a broad plain, edged by sunlit hills. This plain and the slopes of the hills were covered with a city. Gold. silver, and polished marble in domes, spires, ia indes, buttlements, and lattices without number glitformed, dressed most richly in a kind of wine-colored velvet, with a round cap of the same ornamented with diamond buttons. He had large round eyes and a curiously inquiring countenance that reminded me of a picture I

had seen of Diogenes with his lantern.
"It's the city of the Great Ell p.e." he said. "This is the sunshine of Aidebaran. You notice how rich is its tone, not really red, yet almost

vision was constructed in such a manner that the rays proceeded in marallel lines every object would appear in propurtion to every other, and of its own proper size without reference to the distance between it and the eye We certainly should not see distant bedies entire. of only such small partions of them as are proportion ate to the size of the organ or vision constructed after this fashion; but this little portion would be visible with equal clearness at every distance, and a blade or grass upon the most discant star could not escape our sight, provided the atmosphere was clear

Yet I could by no means understand how a similar effect had been produced with this telescore, and I felt instinctively that it would be horeless to inquire.

" in all our researches amid the universe of worlds," said my companion as we were walk-ing again in the town, "we have never been able to find any indication that there exists a mortal race e cual to our own in science. We have traced with absolute certainty the history of the evolution of the planetary system of which our selended sun is the centre. We have calculated according to the laws of probability that the change of our being destroyed by a collision between Aldebaran and one of the dark bodies of space is almost infinitesimally small, and yet we know with mathematical certainty that that chan e exists, and in some mysterious way that knowledge has produced a most profound spiritual impression upon the race. Have you not noticed a certain underlying sadness in us all ? It is the shadow of the Last Ca astrophe that lies upon our souls, do what we will to banish it. I sometimes think there is a fate in it that delies the laws of chance. Do you see that symbol a ficking flame, shaped in gold, surmounting the dome of the great College? Well, look around you; it is everywhere reproduced in the ornaments of windows and doors and columns. The very children," he cried with sudden excitement clasping his hands, "make figures of the De-

stroying Flame in their play!"

I shuddered when my attention was thus called to the universal presence of this awful symbol. It stared at me now from a thousand places where I had not recognized it before. The rud ty sunspine which had before coemed so productive of unspeakable beauty, now acpeared to me flerce and ominous. The omnipresent Symbol quickly became a torment to my nerves. I could not escape it, with its pol-ished gold tongues flashing blood-red reflections, and I could not endure it. Oh! to get away from this doomed world !

I turned in a fever of terror to ask my com-panion what I should do. But, with a sudden exclamation of "The Signal!" he had vani-hed from my side. We had been walking in a broad street that led up the hill to the Edipse. and presently I saw him conning at the top toward the College. With trembling knees struggled up the ascent. The weight of Fate seemed bearing me down. I hated the gorgeous town, and trembled at the sight of it Aldebaran followed me with hot and maley-

olent beams.

When I had stumbled to the brow of the hill I saw my friend's tage in the door of the marble College. It was as white as paper, and his great eyes stared out of it like two circles of charcoal. He beckened to me, and with a desperate bound I was at his side and sheltered in

the shadow of the doorway.
"It is coming!" he gasped. "See here," and he pulled me into a room where several very tered and glowed in the sunshine. A man grave-looking, gray-haired men were leaning stood at my side, seven feet tall, magnificently over a table on which was spread a large sheet of paper filled with mathematical diagrams, They looked up as we entered and, parting,

made room for us beside the table.
"Let the stranger look," said one of the old men. He pointed to a diagram representing the orbit of a planet, and surrounded with figures which I perceived must be geometrical representations of calculations involving the perturbing influence of a number of attract-

glowed in the midnight sky with a lurid reflection of the light of Aldebaran, producing a ghastly illumination of the landscape, began to manifest in its appearance the effects of its approach to a solar centre. Phenomenare-sembling those displayed by a comet on nearing the sun were exhibited, but on a predigious We could see that a monstrous tall streamed out into space behind the body, but as it extended nearly straight away from us It was barely visible through foreshortening. The meteor, though still forty or fifty million miles distant, covered a space on the sky many times larger than the full moon, and a more frightful object the imagination could not conceive. Its color was flery red, and its light bicited out the stars. It was surrounded by great flames and flery streamers that were blown back on all sides as if by a mighty wind. The planet, though torn from its orbit still continued to rotate up n its axis, and so the awful spectre rose and set opposite to the san, and every succeeding night the immense increase in its apparent size demonstrated the fearful rapidity of its approach. It expanded from hour to hour before the eyes of the horrifled spectators. It seemed to swallow up the heavens. When half a million miles away it filled the whole sky, blood-red, smoking, blazing with the fury of electricity and caloric. We know we had but twenty minutes more. I could feel the great frame of the planet tremble as it madly leaned to the embrace. The beat was insufferable. The fearful attraction was sucking the atmosphere away, and we gasped for breath. Lightning fell in sheets and streams. Gigantic whirlwinds arose, and great areas of the marble and golden city were swept up and scattered like leaves on the bosom of the storm. But, oh, the noise! The roar and howl and shriek of the tormented elements! It split my very brain, and yet above or through it all I could hear the wail of a million tongues, the last, despairing, awful ery of a whole race perishing at one stroke.

While I stood stupe ed there came a universal crash as if the dome of the firmament had failen, and instantly there burst withering through all the air a blast of heat before which the smoking hills melted like snow, and whiced into blazing clouds of mineral vapor. Seared with tortine I was caught up like a cinder in a whiriwind of fire and then the mouth of hell seemed opening under me. Down I dropped through the spot where the city had stood, through the smoke of the vanished planet, and instantly emerging beheld afar off the earth beauming in the quiet startight. "I shall fall home." I thought but glaneing back I saw the mighty meteor, aflame with its fearful spoil, thundering after me. In a second it was use a me again, "Help: Help: Oh, my God!" I shricked, and all consciousness left me.

I opened my eves as a little breeze breathed through the dome, and saw the Milk Dipper glowing softly in the radiance of the galaxy.

"Bless my soul," I exclaimed, rousing myself, "If I fall to dreaming like this I shall have to give up astronomy." of a million tongues, the last, despairing, awful

THE GREAT NIBILIST AT HOME. Stepsink Visited, Known, and Told Of-A.
Big, Artistic, Jewish Man, Married to a
Beautiful Woman-His Life in London.

From the London Sunday Times.

Since his coming to London Stepniak has lived in some three or four houses. At present he occupies a pleasant little house in St. John's Wood. A little square garden leads up to the three or four stees in front and in the centre of the low browed house. Uron these steps the educate ten to one, unless rain is railing, that you find Stepniak's dark, shaggy-haded little dog. Parenka, tying, this giant in ody and in mind has a passion re love for animals, and this is much more rare—he usule stands thom. Stepniak opens the door himself. Then he may lead you to the bright little room at the end of the parsing, from whose window another garden slopes down to the trees on the marge of the frequent's Park Canal. Or he may take you into his study on the lot. Here are his books, his dictionaries, his writing table. A little room to the right is for dining. Below, steeniak's with does the cooking, and above are the sleeping apartments. Mine, Stepniak is a woman of exceeding beauty, body and soul.

Be the husband and wife are pa-sionately fond of music, and, of course, only of music of the From the London Sunday Times.

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This is the searchine of Adolphara. You must be a search to the control of the contro

A DAY WITH THE BIG SHOW. HOW THE BARNUM & BAILET MEN EAT AND SLEEP AND WORK.

Pine Wate in the Town of Danbury-Taking ne Hats in the Town of Danbury-Taking Down the Tents and Putting Them Up-The Stake Gungs-Feeding 600 Men on the Road-Rules a Pienty-Circus Day in Waterbury-Lightning Change Making in the Ticket Officer-Some Facts as to the Cost of Running the Show,

To most New Yorkers the word circus calls up visions of Madison Square Garden in a blaze of light and color, crowded with human beings, and bright with the glare of many electric lamps. When the circus leaves New York they promptly forget all about it until the next boards and fences inform them that "The Greatest Show on Earth" is again coming to town. They may wender sometimes what becomes of the hundreds of horses and men and animals and wagons when they leave the city, and they may have an indistinct and hazy notion as to how they are moved about from one part of the country to another, but unless they should have the opportunity which was given to a Sun reporter last week to actually join the circus and travel with it for a few days, they could never know much about it. And it is well worth knowing, too. It is one of the wonders of the latter part of the nineteenth century.

this travelling of a modern circus.

It was in the thriving Jown of Danbury,
Conn., that the reporter John Barnum &
Balley's "Greatest Show on Earth." He arrived in town at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and seeking out the circus under the direction of several accommodating small boys, reached the entrance to the big show half an hour la er. Sitting in front of the entrance was Mr. James A. Bailey, who owns a half interest in the circus and under whose active management it continues to flourish. He is the active member of the firm and he works every bit as hard as does any one of the 620 men in his and Mr. Barnum's employ. When the writer found him in Daubury Mr. Bailey was seated in a peculiarly constructed armchair which he facetiously styles his throne. It is a high chair: It is painted a bright red. and under the seat is a cupboard wherein Mr. Builey stores various papers and documents. One of the arms of the chair is broadened, and upon this flat surface he writes descatches, letters, cablegrams, orders, and memoranda,

"I have come to join the circus, Mr. Balley," said the reporter. "I want to travel with you for a few days and learn for myself how you manage to move about the country at such a

Yes." said Mr. Bailey. "we do move rapidly, which only shows that the rule about large bodies moving slowly has its exceptions. Take a seat and watch the people coming in while I

find out what you are after." It was a curious crowd, viewed from a New York standpoint, which began to file past the ticket takers shortly afterward. Men and women came slouching by with a peculiar rolling gait very different from the quick harrying walk which is natural to one who has lived for any length of time in the metropolis. There was one thing about them which would have compared quite favorably with any Gotham erowd, and that was their bats. Nearly every man wore a new hat, and every hat was of fine material and in the latest spring style. The reporter spoke to Mr. Bader about it.

"Yes," said that gentleman; "their hats are good and for a very good and sufficient reason. You see Dunbury is a great hat manufacturing town. Fully one-half of those men have something to do with the hat business. They know what is correct in head gear, and take pride in showing their knowledge."

It is a fact that there are more fine hats worn in Danbury than in any other town of its size in the country.

When the reporter had explained his object

to Mr. Barnum's partner he was permitted to join the circus for a timited season only. His name was not to appear on the bills and his duties were to be those of an observer and investigator. A carriage drawn by a fine spirited nor-e was placed at his disposal, a place in the 'officers'" mess was given to him, a berth in one of the circus Pullman cars was assigned to his use, and he had carto blanche to go whithersoever he wished in and about the big show

at any and all hours.

The first thing he did was to go in and see how the circus as given in a small country town compared with the exhibition so famillar to New Yorkers in Madison Square Garden. He found it precisely the same in every detail. acts, the same clowns, the same horses. Nothing was omitted, nothing curtailed. The knights and ladies rode just as gallantly bethe Danbury hats as they had ever done for the plaudits of their Gotham critics. The acrobats turned just as many somersaults, the big elephants went through their evolutions at the command of Mr. Withiam Newman just as precisely. And there was one thing in the big tent which is never seen in the great building near Madison square. In the rings, on the hippodrome track, under the seats, in the big menagerie tent, and, in fact, wherever the ground was visible at all, was fresh green grass. It was a great improvement over the tanbark of the city show. There were no electric lights, but their places were well supplied by gasoline lamps, which shed a brilliant and sufficient light upon the scene. The bencher and natent folding seats were well filled, and the applause

Was concrous.

IN THE MENAGERIE TENT, The reporter took in the show for a while. and then wandered out into the menagerle tent again. It was about 9 o'clock then, and all the reople had gone into the big show tent. the people had gone into the big show tent. But there was pienty of life and activity in the menagerie tent. Gangs of men were moving rapidly and sherify it in one place to another there. Some were putting up the red and gold sides to the wild animals eages, others were The there we spenty of life and activity in the property of th

tern in his hands, was moving about from place to place among his men, hurrying them up, while his two assistants, Al Cole and James Rilley, were getting ready to let down the root. The quarter poles which stood midway between the sides and the contre-poles were next taken down and carried away to their wagon. Then the side poles were removed, and finally, when everybody had left the tent, some big ropes were hosened, and in a moment the huge canvas had shipped down the centre poles to the ground. Instantly half a hundred men were swarming over the canvas unlacing the sections of which it was made up, Others were untying the stays, pulling up the stakes, collecting the fron chains which had been used to sail, further steady the tent and hold it in position when it was up, and packing shugly into the wagons each and every part. QUICK WORK AT NIGHT.

The wazon rackers had their part of the business down to a science. Each wazon was made to hold but so much and no more, and it required much skill to lead them properly. Then every stake and chain and rose and process of the call was been mentioned in the feet of the call attention to a missing arricle he would be charged with it and the price thereof deducted from his ray. When he calls attention to a missing arricle he would be charged with it and the price thereof deducted from his ray. When he calls attention to it the bame fails upon the shoulders of one of the catwas men.

It dian't take many minutes from the men to the centre of the many minutes from the call way, and it ets minutes from the time that the bose annuaman had given his first order to "let go" the place where the mongerite tent had stood was a vacant bet. The same performance was gone the ough with on the "littlesson" tent the "marause, the horse or stable districts of the call of

business. THE CINCUS CODE OF LAWS.

In reality there is nothing visionary about those rules and regulations. They are hard, end facts. A copy of them is posted up in every sleeper, and it behoves the person who was the travelling show to get them down joins the travelling show to get them down the and live up to them, or he will make his harewell tour with a suddenness which may surprise him. Here are some or the rules: Penalty \$15 due or discussed—No games gamoling, attaching, firstling, drunkenness, or any improper or un-lasting conduct win be toward no hatter when.

atea.ing. Briting, drunkenies, or any improper or uninclini conduct with be to craired no thatter when,
where, or under what discliniantees committed, ander
nearly of a forfeiture of \$1.0 or immediate disclinary
All performers are required to furnish their own
high-top books crush opers had and gloves, of firstcless material and make and of abundorm pattern, to
be all rived by the management leggings cannot be
substituted from the management legging cars as management legging to the containing the streets, in a becoming manner
It is another to pay porters of eleging cars a small
fee weenly for blacking books personal attendance, &c.
and the trunk man for delivering hote bagging cars
All performers and other employees are required to

the weekly to have all of delivering hotel baggage to rootel and the remployees are required to make themselves generally need to delivering hotel baggage to make themselves generally need to deliver expectably positive of the receiver the receiver the receiver generally specified otherwise in their contracts, looding solvers, giving in entires, street processions leading, tomaining, essenting in other acts, after pieces, pantomimes, speciacies marches scenes, act, as may be assigned them, without earn compensation. No class or stoods will be carried. Performers must sit on their trunks. No objection to camp stoods being carried in desemplement that the establishment, cars in the solutions and the second to camp stoods to deliver the result of the places. Tood behavior required at all times.

tels or other places. Good behavior required at all mes 
man type and the mployees or other working men who ard at camp must conduct themselves in an orderly, 
tel, and gentiemedly manner, keeping clean; wash of comb before meals. None allowed to sit at the 
nie without coaton. Some allowed to sit at the 
cleanity \$1 to \$5—All employees must arise every 
granting his antity on being called once only. 
The company will go to bed in the cars with their it this 
or boats on, thus soliday or destroying the bedding. 
At performers who go in the ring are required to furinked gives lefts top boots and crisis opens hats of 
mitor in style, approved by the manager, at their own 
chas.

was a very warm one, so when the tired performers went to their berths they opened the windows for air. Then they went to sleen, While they sleet some thick came along the pletform and roaching in his hand took overything he could get hold of. The consequence was that the rext morning many of the performers found themselves without coats or hats or trousers. A number of watches were also taken, besides a good deal of money. Last year a linkeston detective, who was tra cling with the shaw, was robbed in a similar way of nearly everything he pes-essed, including a full suit of ciothes and a hat.

MORNING ON THE CREUX TRAIN.

also taken, besides a good deal of money, transching with this since was routed in a similar way of noarfy everything he pea-essed, including a tull said of clotices and a lad.

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was busy preparing breakfast.

GETTING THE MEALS.

He and his assistants had started the fires in the ranges before the train had come to a stop. The ranges were in three wagons designed especially for the purpose. Mr. Henry Cohen, the steward, had gone ahead the day before, and had contracted for the delivery of mea, e.gs. bread and all the necessary provisions on the circus grounds at daylight. When the crock's warons arrived, shortly after, the provisions were there waiting for them. visions on the circus grounds at daylight. When the cook's warens arrived, shorily after, the provisions were there waiting for them. Several camp fires in addition wors immediately built, huge califorons were hung over them, and in a very short time the preparation of breakhast was actively under way. While it was cooking, the dining tents were being erected. There was one for the officers and the performers, one for the officers and the performers, one for the side-show and "privilege" people, and one for the workingmen. In the tents were long tables, made so that they could be taken apart and packed in a small space, long benches, and various slide tastes. The dining tables were neatly set for breakhast, and had clean tablecloths and napkin-on them. Indeed, cleaniflues is one of the first rules about the big show, and its violation is never excused. The tables will seat ever 500 persons.

The reporter took a scat near the end of one of the tables. Near him was Mr. Merritt F. Young, the handsome and ever-genial freasurer of the show, who can sell tickets faster, and make change with greater rapidity and with lower mistakes than any man in the country. Mr. Harry Merriam, his able assistant and lightning ticket counter, was there too, as was the only Dick Elliott, who sells tickets for the side-show and who can talk harter and longer about the Texasgiants, the lady with the elastic skin, the lady who wears sanke pewelry, and his very particular friends the Zaius, than any man in the civilized world. George Cinkling, the veteran lion and tiger tamer who took the

man in the civilized world. George Conkling, the veteran lion and tiger tamer who took the Eversias SCs reporters into the wild beasts' cages in Madison Square Garden last March, was also on hand at the matulinal meal. The bill of face for breakfast in this travelling hotel

cases in Madison Square Garden hast March, when the structure of face for break that in this travelling heteled, in addition to a peturesque cottage at embraced stoaks, chops, ham and eggs, bissue the period of face for break fast in this travelling heteled, in addition to a peturesque cottage at embraced stoaks, chops, ham and eggs, bissue the period of the control of the structure of the control of the suits, bread and butter, milk, and collective control of the suits bread and butter, milk, and collective control of the suits bread and butter, milk, and collective control of the suits bread and butter, milk, and collective control of the suits of the control of the cares in a row around the sides. They had a very able and powerful assistant at this work. The assistant was the big elephant Mandarin. The men would take the tongue of the warms and boint in the right direction. Then at the control of the care and pash. When the care arrived at its destination Mandarin would stone pushing and go to the next one. An eloshant can in this way periorn as much work as the combined strength of fifty men would accomplish.

The other tenns were so workers were cetting much work as the combined strength of fifty men would accomplish.

The other tenns were so workers were cetting produced the control of the

Hood's Saisaparilla One Hollse Hoses

and held up his hands in amazement and gasped;
"My frendt, would you be so werry kind ash to walk oudt? I know yur doan 'vish me ne harm, und I treat yur ash a shentlemans."
"Why should I go out?"
"Because my brudder vill be in here ferry soon, und I doan' like him to flud you. He vill look upon you ash crazy, und he may proceed to fiolence."
"What makes you think I'm crazy?" I asked.
"Dot coat. May be you vas enly foolish, but my brudder doan' stop for dot. Four dolelars on dot coat—n-h-h!"
"It coat 530."
"Where?"
"In Boson,"

"It coat \$30."
"Where?"
"In Boston."
"Ab! Dot accounts for him. My frendt, de you know what I make sooch coat for? Three dollar, sir.
"Is it possible!"
"Dot ailor make \$27 out of you slick ash grease. It was poor cloth, poor make, und one shoubler was lopped."
"Wel, how much will you advance on it?"
"Wel, how much will you advance on it?"
"Weas doan' shpeak so loud. My brudder may come in any time, und he was ferry flolent if you shreak loud."
"But i dou't want to be insuited. Give me that coat."
"Of course; but please doan' go avay mat. I like to please all customers. Dot was my way of advertising my peesness. Maybe I was mistaken, und lask you a question."
"What is it?"
"Please doan' be mad, for I was your frendt. I like to ask if you want dot money to run avay on? Maybe you was an internal old liar!"
"Den you doan' run avay? My frendt, dot lifts a great burden off my back. I was afraid of you. I was afraid I might help you on der road to ruin, und I make a low offer. You whas all right und I now take dot coat und gif you one dollar. If my brudder come in, doan' tell him how mooch I gif. He was folent if I let sentiment influence me in peesness."

Prof. Bell's Unique House Boat,

From the Boston Herald. WASHINGTON, June 15 .- Prof.

Washington, June 15.—Prof. and Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell will leave Monday for Nova Scotia with their children and two little consins. Mr. Graham Bell has recently completed, in addition to a pleturesque cottage at that place, a novel structure—a house boat—in which he will spend the greater portion of the summer, cruising about with a number of friends whom he has invited to be his guests at various times during the warm season.

This house boat, on the catsmaran style, with spacious apartments, double parlors, billiard room, and every imaginable convenience, was built for the special accommodation of guests for whom Mr. Bell found it would be impossible to secure suitable quarters at any of the primitive farm houses about Nova Scotia. The structure is singularly unique, and will find no parallel in this country or England. It is built so that it can put in at any port. The most luxurious appointments prevail throughout. When the project of building was first started. Mr. Bell found that it was impossible to secure a model after which to copy, and be thereupon employed the services of a skilled architect from Baltimore, in conjunction with whom he drew the plans and details.

59c.

MORE OF EXTRA WIDE (27-INCH) INDIA SILKS. JUST RECEIVED FROM CUSTOM HOUSE. PAT-TERNS ALL DIFFERENT FROM THOSE SHOWN LAST WEEK GREAT VARIETY OF LIGHT AND DARK GROUNDS, \$1.00 QUALITY, WILL BE SAC-RIFICED AT 59c. ON ACCOUNT OF LATE DELIVERY.

LAWN TENNIS SHIRTS.

75 dozen Men's Scotch FLANNEL SHIRTS, Interes styles, great variety of patterns, regular \$2.00 quality. will be eacrificed at

\$1.25.

EMBROIDERY DEPARTMENT. GREAT BARGAINS in COLORED IRISH POINT EM-REGIDERIES in 45-inch Flouncings for dresses and in Edrings. &c., &c., worth from 50c. to 56,00 per

15c. to \$1.98.

WHITE IRISH POINT EMBROIDERIES at equal reductions, worth 40c, to \$3,50 per yard, at

124c. to \$1.75. MOTHER HURBARD WIDTHS, 22 TO BO inches

worth \$1,00 and \$1.50, at 49c, and 85c.

DRAPERY NETS.

Sinch CHANTILLY DRAPHRY \$1.00. all reduced to ......

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